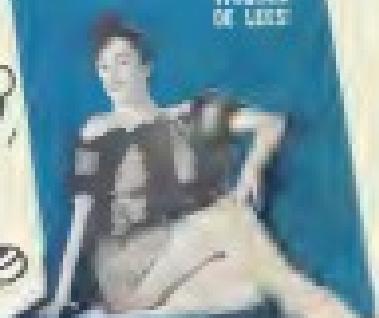


GAZE

GAZE

AUG.
35c

EYEFUL OF LIVELY ENTERTAINMENT!



MARLE
MARFISON



ALBUM OF FAMILIAR MUSING:

BONNIE JORDAN

"When some one is trying to get you to invest money in a good buy,
make sure you do it under the right spell!"

GAZE!

LIVELY PHOTO-FUN!

DON G. SHANE, EDITOR

AUG 1959

VOL 3-No 16

"A stripper's antics might
be a tranquilizer to her audience,
but most strippers are
nervous—watch how they're
always dropping things!"

COZETTE HUTNER!

GAZE! Lively Photo Fun, is published every other month by Hammeron, Inc., 302 Madison Avenue, New York 21, N.Y. Names and descriptions of all characters and places in this magazine are wholly imaginary and any names which happen to be the same as that of any person is entirely coincidental. Copyright 1958 by Hammeron, Inc. Printed in the U.S.A. But your magazine from your local newsdealer . . . he needs the money; you need the pleasure!

CHERRY KNIGHT!



Gwenhwyf: "There's nothing wrong with being an egomaniac, is there?"

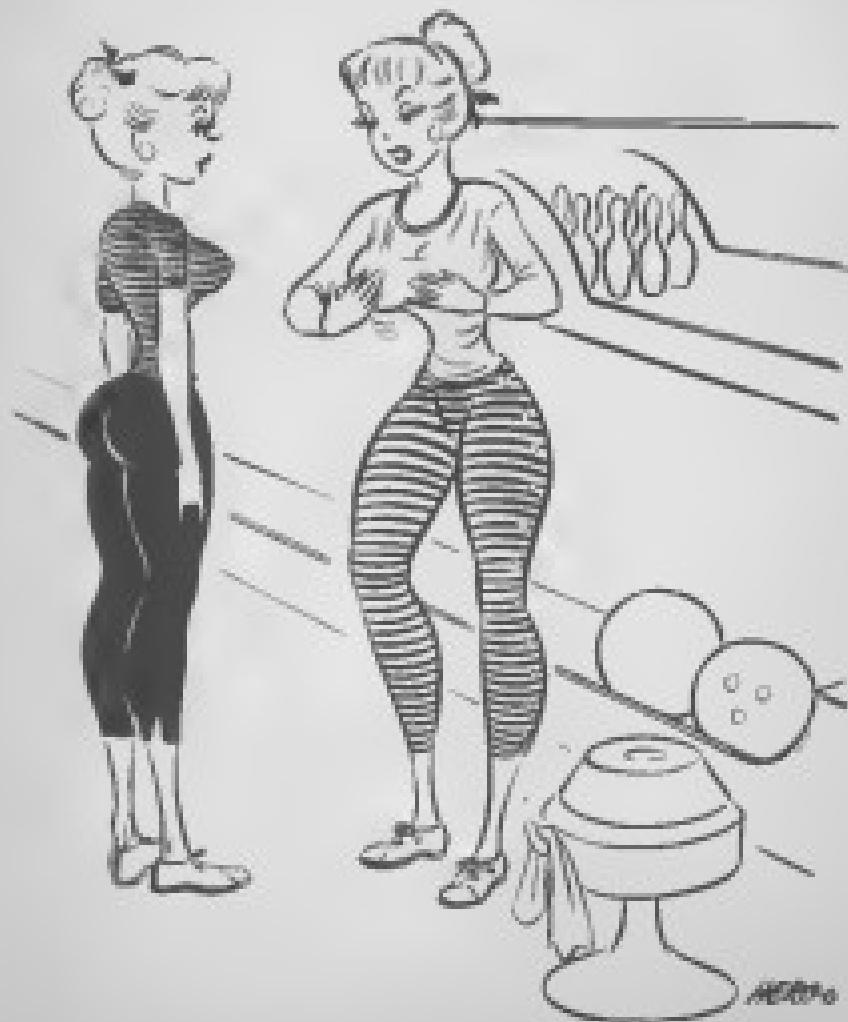
Cherry: "Not at all providing you know when to come out of your shell!"



DONALDO JORDONI

*"That's the most
thing you've ever said!"*

If a lass tells her guy: "Lad, behave!"—should the lad tell his girl: "Miss, behave!"?



"Well, I broke two hundred and both shoulder straps!"



"Miss Jones, as far as I'm concerned, you're a dilly, and
I'm too old to dally!"



"I can take a few if you're crowded!"



"It's nothing, Dear—just our neighbor borrowing a cup of
your sugar!"

MYOPIC MOTIVE



You say I avoided you, just last
week?
I passed you by and didn't speak?



That's happened before, I regret to say,

And more friends I have lost that way.



But let me ex-
plain before
you are gone;



I didn't have my
glasses on!

SHERRY BRITTON



"When I graduated Medical School, I was told that I had supersonic hearing!"



"...Come on, just one kiss—your father will never know!"

Gazebound: "Say, did you hear where an atomic scientist has predicted that in the year 2,000 we'll only work an hour a day?"

Nancy: "Well, that takes care of the coffee break!"



A guide at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City was taking a group of sightseers through its beautiful rooms. As he pointed out the various paintings, he gave a brief lecture on each work of art, along with a short history of the painter. "Now," he concluded at the end of the tour, "are there any questions?"

"Why, yes," said one elderly woman, "how do you ever get such a high gloss on your floors?"



NANCY KIRSTEN!

The young couple were lolling around in a secluded area of the picnic grounds. Turning to his shapely companion, the handsome swain chirped, "Dolly, this is the fifth picnic I've taken you to and I've yet to see you wear the sweater I gave you for your birthday."

"What's the matter," responded the girl, "are you getting tired of looking at my suntan?"



"I'm a great fan of his! I spend more time cooling him off than taking dictation!"

VICIOUS CIRCLE



The status of my furniture
Is never quo, you may be
sure!

Each piece, in its
respective nook,
Will hardly get a second
look
Before it's moved from
where it stands
And—in another corner
—lands!



"So many windows I lost or won,
I dug up where it was at first;
let's not live here any more—
Let's move to a revolving door!"

VIRGINIA DE LEES

"I don't like to boast," remarked the conceited senior to the freshman, "but you're going to hear that I'm the fastest mile runner this college ever had."

"I hate to break your heart," said the freshman, "but some of the boys told me that your girl runs the mile in spectacular fashion every night."

"No kidding?" exclaimed the senior. "Did they tell you what she does it in?"

"Yeah," came the smirking reply, "her panties!"



"The fire seems to be almost out—I don't think another log will help much, Mr. Boring!"



"You have some nerve, sitting at the bar for three hours
and not trying to pick me up!"



"Watch out for 'Columbus'—he still doesn't know what he's looking for!"



"I believe in cultivating good habits!"

**OH, WELL, A GOOD TIME WAS HAD
BY ALL ANYWAY**

Patricia Legga, a winsome doll,
Well known in beauty's bowers,
Went to a movie house one night,
And sat there for four hours,

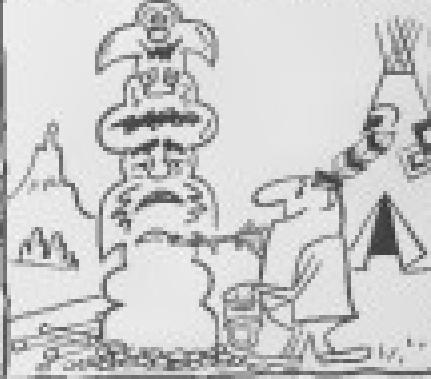
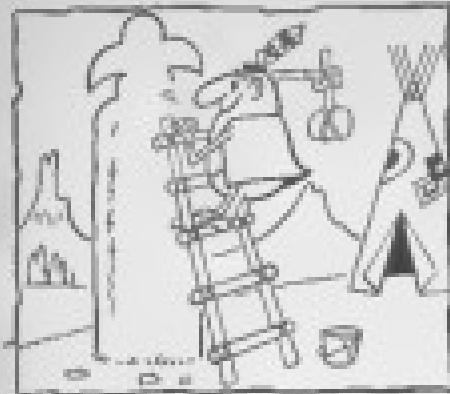
An up and coming lad of parts,
With angles by the score,
Sat at her side as he had done
So many times before.

They talked and cooed and warmly woo-ed,
Not dead to Cupid's call,
They swapped hot kisses by the hour—
The two were on the ball!

They sat there fondly, knee to knee,
He snapped her garter twice,
She did not mind at all, in fact,
She thought it rather nice!

At length the two arose to leave,
The grape said to him then,
"The movie was so good I'd like
To see it once again."

He looked at her in some surprise,
On the balcony stairs;
"There was no movie," he remarked,
"It's closed here for repairs!"



*"She says I left out her
mother!"*

Agatha: "It says here in the story, 'She pressed her hungry lips to his and for three whole hours kissed him.' How ridiculous! Can you imagine kissing a man for three hours?"



"There's my husband now—He really belongs to the
'Best Generation'!"

I-STOPPER: JEAN CARMEN!



"When a gal starts to count on getting a man, it figures!"



"Do you realize how hard it is to give a good slap underwater?"

After listening
To his problem,
She spurned
His earnest plea;

Undaunted, he soon
Got the answer,
By applying
Trickonometry!



"Better stop yelling 'you can lick anybody in the house'—
you're home now!"



NATURE'S
CONTRADICTIONS

Elephants never pack their trunks to take upon a trip; the lady hippos cannot boast of any shapely hip!



Leopards do not change their spots, although they move about; the peacock pigeons live in peace, and never think to post!

—Doris Lessing

JOANNE MAYER!



Hyenas laugh
at anything which
ticks their funny
paw, but been
alone somehow
make sense



Ouch! They
always have a
paw!

COCKTAIL LOUNGE

Go in early,
Come out whirly!



"He said he thinks I'm the very loving end!"

"If you don't stop playing that hi-fi-stereo in the apartment above me," said the man on a telephone, "I'll go out of

my mind!"

"Too late, Mac," a voice replied. "I stopped an hour ago!"



"You stay cooped up in a submarine for two months, but you can't sit at home for ten minutes!"

Fred: "There's only one thing I don't like about my girl."

Bill: "What's that?"

Fred: "The other guy she goes with!"



"I wish you'd get new glasses, Frederic—you're not adjusting the right dials!"

W.C. Morris
© 1967

CAROL DICARLOI

A COUPLE of New York counterfeiters made a mistake in a batch of new bills and they came out as eighteen dollar denominations rather than twenty dollar ones. One said to the other: "We've got so much tied up in these that we can't afford to throw them away. What can we do?" The other suggested that the bills be taken to North Carolina for disposition. They loaded their car with the phony money and headed for the hills. After arriving in the Tar Heel State and while driving through the mountains, one said to the other: "Let's stop at that store up ahead and see if we can pass one of these \$18 bills." Stop they did and one went in and asked the old mountaineer proprietor: "Can you give me change for this \$18 bill?"

The old man shifted his cud of chewing tobacco from one side of his mouth to the other, spat at the cuspitor, and said: "Yep, I think so. How do you want it—three nines or two nines?"



Gazebound: "Robots may replace men someday, you know."

Carol: "Are you worried?"

Gazebound: "Course not! The most popular one with the girls will still be the one who can be on his mettle!"

USED CARS



"You can see for yourself how far ahead the styling is on this model—it has dropped floors and extra-large wind-shield area!"



ENGLEMAN.

"In these small apartments you can't invite too many guests!"



What I want to know is:

Why is it, no matter how hard a man works

—I don't care whether he labors, manages, or clerks—

He never can figure out any more where his dough is?

In it because of thieves, swindlers, pickpockets?
Or is he maybe just careless and loses it all the time?
Or does he stay in poker games till he's down to his last dime?
And what I want to know is, how is a man going to stay out of hock?





—It's what happens to a man everytime he buys gasoline or cigarettes or theatre tickets or what-goes-with-them—Water or whatever—it's that Hankety-hank tax!

It's time, in any case, that he—Oh-oh! Wait a minute! Relax!
It's none of these things. You want to know what it is?

MARLE SANDERSON!



Wife: "What do you mean, I'm to blame for most of the lying you do?"

Husband: "Well, you insist on asking questions!"



"Why, Vera! You know we always have a room for you!"

Judge: "What are your grounds for divorcing this man?"
Woman: "I had to wash his back every Saturday night."
Judge: "Do you consider that a sufficient reason?"
Woman: "No, but his back was clean last Saturday night!"



"The new mattress isn't any better than the old one—I'm still tired when I get up in the morning!"



CELIA
FIELDS!

"The girl who bats
her eyelashes is prob-
ably out for a home
run!"



"You ought to be thankful that I provide you with a roof under your feet!"



"This will show you I can take matters into my own hands!"

GAZE!



"Good evening, sir—I'm canvassing the neighborhood for
art students!"

CAROL HILLI



Carol: "Once upon a time there wasn't much to see in a small town."

Gazehound: "Well, nowadays there is, because girls dress alike all over!"



"If it's for me, tell 'em all your lines are busy!"

LYNN BARTON!



"Modern ducks are dandy—
The figures they display.
So why waste time trawling
The bills you'll have to pay?"

*It may sound irresponsible
To thusly spend your pile—
But who can wait
That long
To get back into style?"*

IT WAS the first time she had been to dinner with them, and they smiled indulgently as she refused a Scotch and soda.

"I've never touched it in my life," she explained.



"He calls it 'iron deficiency anemia'—I call it 'shithless blood'!"

"Why not try?" urged her host. "See if you like the taste."

She blushed and shyly consented, and he poured her out

a mixture, which she delicately raised to her lips.

"Why" she cried, "you've given me Irish whiskey!"



"... And as he held me in his hands, he said that he'd been
searching for a girl with my qualities for a long time!"

He'd never call his girl a liar, but every time she crosses her legs, I cross my fingers!



"I suggested that you take me to a supper club, but I see that you've found a nice joint for yourself!"

TV BLUES

My headache pills work twice as fast as those I swallowed in the past; I suffered from exhausted blood, but pills have topped it in the bad!



At night I now can fall asleep
with pills instead of counting
sheep; and when my troubles tend
to tax me, I take some pills that
soon relax me . . . !





So tell me, Doctor, tell me
quick why do I always feel so
sick?

Jim: "My girl has beautiful eyes. That's what attracted me to her in the first place. What do you like most about your girl?"
Bim: "My arms!"

IDYL

Sink is full of dishes,
Wash machinefull, too,
Range is full of pots and pans,
Bathtub full of you!



"Quick, Charlie! Hand me another chair!"



"I still think you looked better in that setting last night!"

Fair hitchhiker: "Which way to the nearest place for a night's lodgings?"

Farmer: "Take the road to the left. You can't go wrong."

Fair hitchhiker: "Are there any other roads?"



"I'm sorry I lost my temper—now I have to stop and think what it was I wanted to spank you for!"



"Pretty good jump for a woman, weren't it?"

Clara: "How does it happen that you never go out with Elmer any more?"

Clarise: "My mother won't trust me out with him since she found out that he's studying diplomacy!"



*"I had to take it away from the birds and give it to Bertly—
he's such a sloppy smoker!"*

The way things are going today, it seems like the milk
of human kindness is slowly being evaporated!

COSTUME BALL



"Down, boy — down!"

There was once a pretty young man who liked all sorts of outdoor activities. She swam well and did great justice to her one-piece bathing suit at the same time. She skied in the winter and made the white slopes even more attractive with her presence. And when she went horseback riding, all the horses vied to be her mount.



TRAIL OF THE LONESOME . . . SUPINE!

"Umum, it's been a luscious day, but I'd better get to bed early if I'm going to get up at the crack of dawn tomorrow and go hunting!"



"Boy, it had better be good hunting to justify getting up practically before the moose's out!"

"Ho hum, it's almost daybreak, but where are all the animals? The least they could do is to show themselves! Whoever said hunting was such fun?"

Now, the felt, it was time to turn her attention to another sport. Someone suggested hunting, and so she outfitted herself right smartly and set out early one morning to try her luck in the woods. It was a cool morning and she shivered slightly as she waited for the sun to come up and the animals to show themselves. She couldn't see them, but she could hear their night sounds.

When the sun did come up, she could see all the tiny creatures of the forest and it was more than she could do to raise a gun at any of them. So all morning she sang with the birds, larked with the rabbits, danced with the bears, ran with the deer, climbed with the tree creatures, tamed the wild members of the forest, and romped with the gay little four-legged fellows that came to meet her.





"All right, guys, get out here where I can see you!"



JOANNE JORDON!

"Maybe I just better make myself a little less conspicuous!"

Eventually, she got hungry and went wandering through the forest to find something to eat. She came upon an enchanted-looking little cottage. She knocked on the door and, when there was no answer,



"Sandy, there's something alive moving behind that underbrush! I'll bet it's a 1,000-pound bear or something like that!"

stepped inside to have a look. There, set on a neat little table, were three hot bowls of porridge. Despite her good manners, she was so hungry that she had to dig in. She ate all three bowls!

Just then, there was a sound outside, and our fair miss just had time to duck into another room before the front door opened and a family of bears tramped in. "Someone's eaten my porridge!" they exclaimed as one. More honest than frightened, our little miss stepped out and admitted to being the culprit. "Good," said Papa Bear, "I don't like porridge!" "Nowww, can I go out an' play, Mommy?" said Little Bear. "I'm mad 'bout porridge," said Mommy Bear, and so the two ladies sat down, had lots more porridge, and grappled the rest of the day away!



"O.K., buster, I didn't come out here looking for 150-pound wolves! Now, wait, before I send you into orbit!"



"I suppose this means no more weekends at my mountain cabin!"



"... And the neighbors always said I'd never amount to a hill of beans!"

A rumpled-looking chap walked in a posh restaurant and sat himself down before the head waiter could get to him. The head waiter called a bus boy over and told him: "Try to make that man understand as tactfully as possible that he isn't wanted here."

The bus boy calmly walked over to the man and asked: "Shave or a haircut, Sir?"



"I wonder if Chuck would be satisfied without a spread tonight?"

GAZE



"...It's pretty complicated, Mrs. — umm! I've got a two-week vacation coming up—why don't I go along and show you the way?"

ON THIRD THOUGHT

In every single argument
I've tried to be most hurt.
When there's been 'hurt'
In all doubts,
For given all my share!

I've thought of all the pain
And care,
And everything between,
And the rest I give no
reason,
I never have to spleen!



But I won't lean over
backwards
Another time, because
It's getting so much
harder
To get back where I was!





*Life is real, life is earnest,
One can only do one's best!*

JAYNE HAYDEN

Marie: "Sure I know him; in fact, we've broken bread together."

Daisy: "So what? I know him better than that; we've broken a couple of chairs together!"



"Well, it was certainly nice of you to drop in and say 'hello'!"



"Down, boy! Your Ground Observer Corps shift doesn't start until six o'clock!"

**YOU HAVE
A KICK COMING!**

TURN TO FUN:...READ

WHEEZY

GAZE

COMEDY

JEST SNAPPY

GEEWHIT

JOKER

STARE





Again

"Hello, Weather Bureau? Could you give me that expected wind velocity today?"



BEYOND PROPRIETY



The summer season sets me yawning—daytime night time, early dawning. I'm at my worst in public places, where I may yawn in strangers' faces!



I yawn in church, which is outrageous, considering that it's contagious—it well might spread from pew to pew, and even to the preacher, too!

"But worse—
when children
come, I can't stop
them from saying
'ba, ba,
here'!"





In spite of all
the powers that
be, this youngone
is be-yon-awed.
H.

LAURA VICERS!

Wolf: "You're the cream in my coffee."
Cutie: "I'll take mine straight!"



"We're going to the Opera—we've both got good seats!"

LOOK TWICE

He was on his knees;
She almost said, "I do."

But as she looked again,
He tied the other shoe!



*"Nothing surprises me, Mr. Billings—I've met every kind of
a hobbyist you can imagine!"*



"That's the most unusual wallpaper design I've seen—is it original?"



"You prefer blondes, huh?"



"Oh, you don't
care for long
brunette hair
on girls?"

MONA MILLER



"Well, I'd dye for you, so call me tomorrow!"



"If you want to see some nice figures, you should get a peek at Mr. Wigdors's checkbook!"



"Some men have a good head for figures," says Simone, "while others use their eyes completely!"

SIMONE AUGER!



reagan

"I'm sorry to bother you, but that's my seat!"

I-STOPPER: JONNIE SMITH!



"The best after-dinner speaker I know of is the gent who says: 'That sure was a good meal!'"

JOANNA LEE



"When a doll tells you that she is knitting something to make her boyfriend happy, it isn't necessarily socks for him, but perhaps a sweater for herself!"

MARLE SANDERSON!



GAZE!

LUSTY AND
ROBUST
ENTERTAINMENT!



NIKI GIBSON!

A WEALTHY American girl was attending a social at a country house in England.

"You American girls haven't such healthy complexions as we English women have," said an English duchess to the girl. "I always wonder why our noblemen take a fancy to your white faces."

"It isn't our white faces that attracts them," responded the American girl, "it's our greenbacks!"

Gazehound: "Aren't scientists wonderful! They've shown us how to sail under the North Pole and how to fly past the moon!"

Niki: "Oh, my, yes! Now if they'd only show us how to cross the street!"

ALBUM OF FAMILIAR MUSING:

CARL OSCAR



"The Economists tell us that our Country is in trim shape, and looking over the latest list of taxes we can understand their trim whims!"

TURN TO FUN . . . READ GAZE!

SHEENA
BRITTON



Nothing To
Sit On!

COCOON
PETERSON



COCO
PETERSON
Information-Planning!

